

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE
Author of "The Fighting Post," "The Mexican War," "The Tezanos," etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

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(Continued from Yesterday.)

At last the captain of the rurales lifted his eyebrows and one closely waxed mustache and smiled mysteriously.

"Y como no?" he inquired. "And why not? Is he not a Mexican citizen?"

"Well, perhaps he is!" thundered Bud, suddenly rising to his full height, "but I am not! I am an American, senior citizen, and there are other Americans! If you hold my friend without a trial I will come and tear your jail down, and the comisario will not stop me, either!"

"Ah!" observed the dandy little captain, shrugging his mustache once more and blinking, and while Hooker raged back and forth he looked him over appraisingly.

"One moment!" he said at last, raising a quieting hand. "These are perilous times, senior, in which all the defenders of Fortuna should stand together. I do not wish to have a difference with the Americans when Bernardo Bravo and his men are marching to Los Angeles. No, I value the friendship of the valiant Americans very highly—so I will let your friend go. But first he must promise me one thing—not to trouble the senior Aragon by making further love to his daughter!"

"Very well!" replied Bud. "He has already promised that to me; so come on and let him out."

"To you?" repeated Manuel del Rey with a faint smile. "Then, perhaps—"

"Perhaps nothing!" broke in Hooker shortly. "Come on!"

He led the way impatiently while the captain, his saber clanking, strode out and rode beside him. He was not a big man, this swathing captain of the rurales police, but he was master, nevertheless, of a great district, from Fortuna to the Rio, with a reputation for quick work in the pursuance of his duty as well as in the primrose ways of love.

In the insurrections and raidings of the previous summer he had given the coup de grace with his revolver to more than one embryo bandit, and in his love affairs he had shown that he could be equally summary.

The elegant Felix Luna, who for a time had lingered near the charming Gracia, had finally found himself up against a pair of pistols with the option of either fighting Captain del Rey or returning to his parents. The young man concluded to beat a retreat. For a like offense Philip De Lancey had been unceremoniously thrown into jail; and now the captain turned his attention to Bud Hooker, whose mind he had not yet fathomed.

"Excuse me, senior," he said, after a brief silence, "but your words left me in doubt—whether to regard you as a friend or a rival."

"What?" demanded Bud, whose knowledge of Spanish did not extend to the elegancies.

"You said," explained the captain politely, "that your friend had promised you he would not trouble the lady further. Does that mean that you are interested in her yourself, or merely that you perceive the hopelessness of his suit and wish to protect him from a greater evil that may well befall him?" For look you, senior, the girl is mine, and no man can come between us!"

"Huh!" snorted Bud, who caught the last all right. Then he laughed shortly and shrugged his shoulders. "I don't know what you're talking about," he said gruffly, "but he will stay away, all right."

"My friend," responded Del Rey carefully, "is counting on the jail, he threw open the door and stood aside for his rival to come out."

"Muchas gracias, senior captain," assented Bud, as the door clanged to behind his gardener. But Phil still bristled with anger and defiance, and the captain perceived that there would be no thanks from him.

"It is nothing," he replied, bowing politely, and something in the way he said it made De Lancey choke with rage. But there by the carrel door was not the place for picking quarrels. They went to the hotel, where Don Juan, all apologies for his apparent neglect—which he excused on the ground that De Lancey had been held incommunicado—placed them as best he could and hurried on to the news.

"My gracious, Don Felipe!" he cried. "You don't know how sorry I was to see you in jail, but the captain's orders were that no one should go near you—and in Mexico we obey the rurales, you know. Otherwise we are placed against a wall and shot."

"But have you heard the news from down below? Ah, what terrible times they are having there—ranches raided, women stolen, rich men held for ransom! Yes, it is worse than ever! Already I am receiving telegrams to prepare rooms for the refugees, and the people are crying in crowds."

"Our friend, the senior Luna, and his son Felipe have been taken by Bernardo Bravo! Only by an enormous ransom was he able to save his wife and daughters, and his friends must now pay for him."

"At the ranch of the rich Spaniard, Alvarez, there has been a great battle in which the red-draggers were defeated with losses. Now Bernardo Bravo swears he will avenge his men, and Alvarez has armed his Yaqui workmen."

"He is a brave man, this Colonel Alvarez, and his Yaquis are all warriors from the hills; but Bernardo has gathered all the insurrectos in the country together—Campos, Rojas, the brothers Escobedo—and they may crush him with their numbers. But now there is other news—that they are marching upon Fortuna and El Tigre, to seize the mines and mills and hold the rich American companies up for ransom."

"No, senores, you must not return to your camp. Remain here, and you shall still have your room, though Spanish gentlemen sleep on the floors. No, allow me, Don Felipe! I wish to show you how highly I value your friendship! Only because we cannot disobey the rurales did I suffer you to lie in jail, but now you shall be my guest, you shall—"

"Nope," answered Bud; "we're safer out at the mine."

He glanced at De Lancey, in whose mind rosy visions were beginning to gather, and he, too, declined—with a sigh.

"Make it a bed for the night," he said. "I've got to get out of this town before I tangle with Del Rey again and find myself back in jail. And now lead me to it—I'm perishing for a bath and a sleep!"

They retired early and got up early—for Bud was haunted by fears. But as they passed through Old Fortuna the Gracia mounted on a prancing horse and followed by a rural guard, and she smote him to the heart with a smile.

It was not a smile for Phil, gone astray and wounding by chance; it was a dazzling, admiring smile for Bud alone, and he sat straighter in his saddle. But Phil uttered a groan and struck his horse with the quirt.

"She cut me!" he moaned.

"Aw, forget it!" growled Bud, and they rode on their way in silence.

CHAPTER XVI.

At their camp by the Eagle Tail mine, even though they held it still and were heirs to half its gold, the two partners were glum and sorrowful. The treacheries which Bud had forgiven in a moment of exaltation came back to him now as he brooded; and he eyed his friend askance, as if wondering what he would do next.

He recalled all the circumstances of their quest—the meeting with Kruger, Phil's insistence on the adventure, the oath of loyalty which they had sworn; and then the gradual breaking down of their brotherly devotion until now they were strangers at heart.

Phil sat by himself, keeping his thoughts to himself, and he stood aloof while he waited for the worst to happen.

From the first day of their undertaking Hooker had felt that it was unlucky, and now he knew that end was coming. His friend was lost to him, lost alike to a sense of loyalty and honor, he gloomed by himself and thought only of Gracia Aragon.

The oath which Phil himself had forced upon Bud was broken and forgotten, but Bud, by a sterner standard, felt bound to keep his part. One thing alone could make him break it—his word to Henry Kruger. The Eagle Tail mine he held in trust, and half of it was Kruger's.

"Phil," he said at last, when his mind was weary of the ceaseless grind of thoughts, "I believe that mineral agent is holding back our papers. I believe old Aragon has passed him a hundred or so and they're in cahoots to rob us. But I'll tell you what I'll do—you give me a power of attorney to receive those papers for you, and I'll go in and talk Dutch to the whole outfit."

"What do you want to do that for?" demanded De Lancey curiously.

"Why can't you wait a while? Those papers have to go to Moctezuma and Hermosillo and all over the City of Mexico and back, and it takes time. What do you want to make trouble for?"

"Well, I'll tell you, Phil," answered Bud honestly. "I've got a hunch if we don't grab them papers soon we won't get 'em at all. Here these rebels are working closer all the time, and Aragon is crowding us. I want to get title and turn it over to Kruger, before we lose out somewhere."

"What's the matter with me going in and talking to the agent?" suggested Phil. Then, as he saw his partner's face, he paused and laughed bitterly.

"You don't trust me any more, do you, Bud?" he said.

"Well, it ain't that so much," evaded Hooker; "but I sure don't trust that Manuel del Rey. The first time you go into town he's going to pinch you, and I know it."

"I'm going to go in all the same," declared De Lancey, "and if the little squirt tries to stop me—"

"Aw, Phil," entreated Bud, "be reasonable, can't ye? You got no call to go up against that little fellow. He's a bad actor, I can see that, and I believe he'd kill you if he got the chance. But wait a little while—maybe he'll get took off in the fights this summer!"

"No, he's too cursed mean for that!" muttered De Lancey, but he seemed to take some comfort in the thought.

As for Bud, he loafed around for a while, cleaning up camp, making smoke for the absent Yaqui, and looking over the deserted mine, but something in the changed atmosphere made him restless and uneasy.

(Continued Tomorrow Afternoon.)

THOUGHT SHE COULD NOT LIVE

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Unionville, Mo.—"I suffered from a female trouble and I got so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without holding on to something. I had nervous spells and my fingers would cramp and my face would draw, and I could not sleep, nor sleep to do any good, had no appetite, and everyone thought I would not live."

Some one advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had taken so much medicine and my doctor said he could do me no good so I told my husband he might get me a bottle and I would try it. By the time I had taken it I felt better. I continued its use, and now I am well and strong."

"I have always recommended your medicine ever since I was so wonderfully benefited by it and I hope this letter will be the means of saving some other poor woman from suffering."

Mrs. MARTHA SAEVY, Box 1144, Unionville, Missouri.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as that above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

If there are any complications you do not understand write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

SCOTTISH REUNION HAS BRILLIANT CULMINATION

Concert and Dance Ends Masonic Program; Plans Under Way for Completion of the Cathedral.

Santa Fe, N. M., June 25.—The fifth reunion of the four co-ordinate bodies of the Scottish Rite was brought to a brilliant culmination here last evening with a concert and dance for the visiting Masons and their wives in the Scottish cathedral.

The ceremonial and official degrees by New Mexico Consistory No. 1, Harry S. Bowman, Master of Knights, occupied the time yesterday, concluding the degree work.

The final class, "Court of Lions," had the following candidates: Dr. Frank Brady, Dawson; Dr. Arthur H. DeLong, William Henry Pinckney, Socorro; William G. Gordon, Dawson; William Hutchings, Dawson; Clyde B. Jones, Santa Rita; Walter L. Kegel, Santa Fe; Charles H. Niswan, Tres Piedras; James W. Malette, Albuquerque; Dr. William P. Mills, East Las Vegas; George E. Morrison, East Las Vegas; James O. Neofus, East Las Vegas; Robert F. Olden, Lordsburg; Dr. William W. Phillips, Roswell; Walter S. Ralph, San Marcial; Antonio A. Rivera, Taos; Archibald W. Robertson, Gallup; Arthur E. P. Robinson, Santa Fe; David E. Rosenwald, Las Vegas; Edward C. Wade, Santa Fe; Emil C. Warner, Dawson; Howard E. Williams, Raton; Louis S. Wilson, Raton.

The class organized yesterday by electing Louis S. Wilson of Raton president, David E. Rosenwald of Las Vegas and Dr. Brady of Dawson vice presidents; A. W. Robertson of Gallup, secretary and treasurer, and E. C. Wade, Jr., of Las Cruces, orator.

The beautiful cathedral, which when completed will represent an investment of almost a third of a million, more than ever proved its perfect adaptability to the uses of Masonry during the present gathering, with its wide variety of stage scenic equipment, its commodious auditorium, its magnificent organ, and, not least noteworthy, its splendid culinary equipment, where daily luncheons served by the ladies of the Eastern Star have added immeasurably to the pleasure of the brethren in attendance.

The stage symbolism, with the perfect and gorgeous costumes, marvelously faithful historically, has been more impressive than ever before during the exemplification of the various ineffable, historic and chivalric degrees; the imposing and solemn ceremonial preserved unchanged in Masonry through the centuries. Many people do not realize that for mechanical equipment the Masonic cathedral, with its forest of electric light wiring, its seventy-foot high stage, its wonderful lighting effects, its acoustics and its massive construction is one of the most remarkable buildings in the country and architecturally absolutely unique.

The Scottish Rite cathedral is a great state institution, financially as well as otherwise, one of the most important in New Mexico, and its location here is one of Santa Fe's greatest assets, bringing in visitors continually from all parts of the state. The plans for the completion and extension of the cathedral grip the imagination.

It is understood about \$145,000 is already waiting for expenditure in this work, with some \$75,000 more to be raised. The decoration scheme which is to be applied to the interior of the great building will add to its beauty a thousand-fold. The plans, it is said, include the completion of wings which will form an interior court to be modeled after the famous Court of Lions.

ENTIRE PROGRAM FOR ROADS MEET ANNOUNCED

Prominent Men from All Parts of State to Participate in Interesting Gathering in Santa Fe.

Santa Fe, N. M., June 25.—Formal announcement was made this morning of the program of the coming road meetings to be held here. The program covers three days, July 29 and 31 and August 1. The first day is entirely given over to the preliminary events and the convention of the New Mexico Highway Association.

The second day is devoted to the second annual meeting of the New Mexico Association of Highway Officials and to entertainment events, including a gasoline symposium and a banquet, and the third day will see the election of officers of the New Mexico Highway Association and to sociality runs to all points of interest within half a day's drive.

Features of the first day's program are addresses by Judge Lorin C. Collins on the history of road legislation in this state, addresses and papers on forest service road policies by several forest officers, a paper by Francis E. Lester of Mesilla Park on the Camino Real in Dona Ana county, and a lecture by President Ralph E. Twitchell on the national oil trails and highways from Washington to Santa Fe.

The program in full is as follows: First Day—July 29.

2:00 p. m.—Grand automobile parade of delegates, with First Regiment band.

2:30 p. m.—Welcoming addresses in the plaza: On behalf of the state of New Mexico, Governor William C. McDonald; on behalf of the city of Santa Fe, Hon. William C. Sargent.

Scottish Rite Cathedral, Convention Proceedings.

3:30 p. m.—Call to order, President R. E. Twitchell. Prayer, Rev. James M. Shimer. Organ solo, Mrs. G. H. Van Stone.

3:40 p. m.—President's annual address, Col. R. E. Twitchell.

3:50 p. m.—Paper, "History of Road Legislation in New Mexico," Judge Lorin C. Collins. Discussion limited to fifteen minutes. Organ solo, Mrs. G. H. Van Stone.

4:40 p. m.—Paper, "The Forest Service and Good Roads," Don F. Johnson, forest supervisor U. S. forestry service. Violin solo, Prof. I. L. Tello.

5:15 p. m.—Paper, "The Camino Real in Dona Ana County," Hon. Francis E. Lester. Order of business. Organ solo, Mrs. G. H. Van Stone. Recess to evening session.

First Day—Evening.

7:30 p. m.—Music—Scottish Rite choir; Llewellyn C. Hall, director; Mrs. G. H. Van Stone, organist. Order of business.

8:00 p. m.—Paper, "Our National Road Policies" (Illustrated), G. M. Powell, highway engineer detailed to the U. S. forestry service. Discussion, led by A. C. Ringling, district forester, U. S. forestry service.

8:15 p. m.—Address, Dr. G. T. Veal, Roswell, N. M. Music, male sextette.

9:30 p. m.—Address, "The National Oil Trails and Highways—Washington to Santa Fe" (Illustrated), Col. R. E. Twitchell, organ solo, Mrs. G. H. Van Stone. Recess.

Second Day.

July 31, 1913, Scottish Rite Cathedral. Meeting of New Mexico Association of Highway Officials.

9:00 a. m.—Call to order, President F. E. Lester.

Prayer, Rev. Leonidas Smith. Organ solo, Mrs. G. H. Van Stone.

9:35 a. m.—Address, Governor William C. McDonald.

9:50 a. m.—Paper, James A. French, state engineer.

10:20 a. m.—Address, Dr. S. M. Johnson, national organizer, Southern National highway.

10:40 a. m.—Paper, "Needed Road Legislation," Hon. Frank W. Clancy, attorney general of New Mexico.

11:30 a. m.—President's annual address, Francis E. Lester.

11:50 a. m.—Order of business. Recess.

Second Day, Afternoon.

Grand Gasoline Gymkhana, C. C. Catron and A. H. Clancy, superintendents.

A Hint for Coming Maternity

In a little book designed for expectant mothers more complete instruction is given in the use of "Mother's Friend," than in any other book on the subject. This is an external application applied to the abdominal muscles for the purpose of reducing the strain on ligaments, cords and tendons.

In thus bringing relief and avoiding pain great good is accomplished. It serves to ease the mind, indirectly has a most beneficial effect upon the nervous system, and thousands of women have delightedly told how they were free of nausea, had no morning sickness and went through the ordeal with most remarkable success. "Mother's Friend" has been growing in popular favor for more than forty years. In almost every community are grandmothers who used it themselves, their daughters have used it and they certainly must know what blessing it is when they recommend it so warmly. Strictly an external application it has no other effect than to ease the muscles, cords, tendons and ligaments involved hence is perfectly safe to use by all women. It is used very successfully to prevent taking of braces.

"Mother's Friend" is prepared in the laboratory of Bradford Regulator Co., 424 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

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tendents; Federal building oval.

Event No. 1, 2:30 p. m.—Two mile motorcycle race for boys over fifteen and under twenty-one, open to any single-cylinder machine, Montezuma hotel cup.

Event No. 2, 2:45 p. m.—Two mile motorcycle race, free-for-all, open to any twin cylinder machine. De Vargas hotel cup.

Event No. 3, 3:00 p. m.—Tire adjusting contest, open to amateurs only. Chamber of Commerce cup.

Event No. 4, 3:20 p. m.—Grand motorcycle tournament, free-for-all. National Highway association cup.

Conditions: All entrants to wear court costumes, of knight errantry days. Contest consists in each motorcyclist using a lance not less than six feet in length taking small suspended rings, located at fifty yards distance one from the other, around the oval. For best costume in tournament, cash prize, \$1.

Event No. 5, 4:30 p. m.—Ladies and egg handling contest. Board of exposition managers' silver cup. This event consists in the gathering of one dozen eggs, placed in the oval roadway 150 yards from starting point. Each contestant must ride the running board of automobile driven by her partner, gathering each egg with an ordinary kitchen spoon, placing same in basket and without touching an egg with the hands, bring same safely to point of starting; each contestant to be appropriately gownned. This being a contest against time, but one machine will be permitted on the course at one time.

Second Day, Evening.

7:30 p. m.—Informal concert and organ recital.

8:30 p. m.—Banquet, tickets, \$1.00.

Third Day.

August 1, 1914, Scottish Rite cathedral.

9:30 a. m.—Election of officers.

9:50 a. m.—Automobile sociality runs to Glorieta battlefield and Pecos pueblo ruins. Gallateo and pueblo to San Cristobal. Pueblos of Tesuque and San Redonoso and Rito de los Frijoles and the Cliff Dwellings.

Motion pictures at all places.

45 BILLION FEET OF LUMBER IS PRODUCED

Interesting Figures Covering Year's Operations, Provided by Albuquerque Office of Forest Service.

Statistics have been compiled in the Albuquerque office of the forest service which show for the first time precisely how the lumber produced in the country is utilized. About forty-five billion feet of lumber of all kinds is the annual production in the United States; of this nearly twenty-five billion feet, board measure, are further manufactured, the other portion remaining for rough construction lumber and for similar purposes. This is exclusive of material which reaches its final use in the form of fuel, railroad ties, posts, poles, pulpwood, cooperage, wood distillates, and the barks and extracts demanded by the tanning industry.

The work of collecting and compiling the figures extended over a considerable period and was carried out state by state; but as one full year was made the basis of statistics in each state the total is a fair average of the use of lumber in further manufacture in the whole country. Between 50 and 60 per cent of the lumber produced is subject to further manufacture. In preparing the figures in this way, however, it should be remembered that considerable material reaches shops and factories in the form of logs, bolts, and billets without having passed through saw-mills, and while this material is included in these statistics this fact should be remembered in comparing the statistics with those of lumber production.

Nearly or quite 100 different woods are used in this country under their own names, while an unknown number find their way to shops and factories without being identified or separately listed, except under general names. In quantity the softwoods, the needle-leaf and coniferous trees, are most important, but there is a

greater number of species among the hardwoods, or broadleaf trees. Yellow pine comes first with more than eight billion feet, followed by white pine with three billion, and Douglas fir with a little more than two billion. It should be understood, however, that the term "yellow pine" includes several species, the three most important of which are long-leaf, shortleaf and bollobly. Oak, including all species, has nearly two billion feet, and is the most important hardwood. Maple comes next.

Dogwood comes about halfway down the list with more than seven million board feet, and of these species mentioned Turkish boxwood comes last, with less than thirty thousand feet, followed by many others insignificant to list but making a total of all kinds of more than a million feet. Of the native species, laurel, holly and yucca fall very near the foot of the list in relative quantities used.

Fifty-five principal industries use wood as raw material. Their relative importance is hard to indicate, because quantity alone is not in all cases a criterion of value of an industry to the community in which it is situated, nor to the country as a whole.

The apportionment of wood among the various industries, grades from planing mill products, which take most, down to aeroplanes and dry kilns, at the bottom of the list.

Chairs, listed separately from furniture, come after sawmills and supplies for drylums, poultry keepers, and apiarists, and just before handles, and musical instruments. About midway down the list come pumps and wood pipes. Among the products important enough to list separately are canes and umbrella sticks, brooms, firearms, artificial limbs, and tobacco pipes.

The apportionment of wood among the various industries, grades from planing mill products, which take most, down to aeroplanes and dry kilns, at the bottom of the list.

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